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THE SPUTNIK JOKE: WHERE IS IT?

by

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Technological advance has most commonly brought forth an avalanche of jokes about the new product, device, or technique developed. Witness the countless stories about Fords, automation, airplanes, and television. Yet, the recent launchings of Sputniks I and II and the subsequent Russian pronouncements of more satellites to come have not generated much genuine humor. In fact, most Americans have been quick to join a chorus of self-criticism, strangely kin to guilt-testimonials at totalitarian trials. The shock of the space satellites' having been set aloft by their ideological, and military, enemies, has not only been not funny, but has seemed extremely serious to most Americans. Even the professional gag writers, the TV comics, and the morning bus companions have been hard pressed to get a laugh from the Russian artificial satellite.

One highly-rated TV comic laid the egg of his evening's appearance when he tried this joke: "You know what's following Russia's new satellite? It's Zhukov. He's gone walking the dog." It was a bad joke, true, but was based on the standard formula of spoofing the caprices of the Soviet regime. Even this ridiculing the Russian system that had sent a leader into political eclipse was not funny enough to overshadow the reference to Soviet success in the field of space satellites.

An Atlanta, Georgia, restaurant got wide publicity with its spoof of the satellite by advertising: "A 7 Steers Spectacular: Now - Sputnikburger with Small Dog. No extra charge." This tended to produce a few smiles and some chuckles.

Another comparatively successful attempt at humor in the situation was reported by Betty Beale in her Washington column, The Nashville Tennessean, Sunday, November 10, 1957. She stated that the following rhyme was a current favorite among Capitol Democrats:

"Sputnik, sputnik, up on high,
Beeping, beeping in the sky,
Could you hold within your hulnik,
Ike and Dick and Foster Dulnik?"

Many of the readers of Time magazine have responded to the Sputnik hysteria in a serious vein, but few of the published letters to its Editor have dealt with the situation in

terms of a joke. The November 11, 1957, issue of Time, p. 8, however, carried the question from Evelyn Ryan of Villa Park, Illinois, "Would you call the U.S.S.R.'s satellite a flying SOUSSER?" and the following parody from Quigley Jones of Fort Sill, Oklahoma,

"Twinkle, twinkle, little Sputnik,
My only comment is: So whutnik!"

In the November 25, 1957, issue of Time, p. 10, another reader, R. R. Wheeler of Dallas, Texas, showing obvious dissatisfaction with Budget Rearmament, asked "Will our superior satellite signal Bo Peep or bee bop?" Beverly D. Shimmin of New York City, in the same issue, notes that in the new era of interplanetary travel, some old songs will need up-dating. To the tune of My Merry Oldsmobile, he suggests the following verse:

"Come away with me tonight,
In my brand-new satellite."

As the initial shock of the announcement that the Russians had won the first lap of the satellite race wears off, there are some evidences that Americans can find amusement in the situation, however infrequent they appear. The first reaction to the "doggie in the satellite" was dubbing Sputnik II, Muttnik and a host of similar names. One Nashville Christmas decorator showed homemakers how to use the satellite model in holiday decorations. And, as befits their trade, milliners created milady's hat with a perky satellite which revolved around her head as she walked.

Most of the humor about the Sputniks, rare as it is, is mild and of the "whistling in the dark" variety. Some of the attempts aren't funny. Instead of the punchline tickling the ribs, it chills the blood. For example,

■ They say the Russians are developing a new breed of cattle which will be very, very small in stature. Then, when these cattle are put into a future Sputnik, the Russians can announce that this was the herd shot around the world.

The implied and attempted absurdity is too close to reality to be funny.

The era of space travel will undoubtedly provide many opportunities for the wit to romp in glee, but Sputnik, its advance guard, is almost too serious a matter for joking.

ANSWERING-BACK SONG-BALLADS

By

Marie Campbell
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The selections in this group were collected in the 1930's from oral tradition in mountain communities of eastern Kentucky. All except the two contributions from Breeding's Creek were recorded from singers in the community known then as Gander (now changed to Carcassonne), Kentucky, where I taught in a settlement school. These are only a sampling of a larger number of answering-back ballads in my total collection. None of the singers had ever seen the songs in print; they had learned them from older relatives who also sang them entirely from memory.

These songs suggest a story, give a story situation rather than actually tell a story. So perhaps they would not belong with the ballads. To mountain singers any secular song is a "song-ballad," regardless of whether it has any story element or not.

One old mountain singer said these were somewhat like the answering-back or the flyting (scolding) ballads from the "old country acrost the ocean waters." She mentioned "Lord Randall" and "Paper of Pins" as examples of such "old-country" answering-back song-ballads.

"But these are different," she explained, "they give a whole song-ballad that's flyting and then another whole song-ballad that answers it back. The old-country flyting song-ballads took turns with no more than a verse or maybe not that much for each person, turn and turn about, with the flyting and the answering back."

Gipsy's Warning

Becksie Fields sang "Gipsy's Warning" in the summer of 1930. She said she learned it from her "foreparents" and it was just "in the generation to sing this song-ballad."

Do not trust him, gentle lady,
Though his voice is low and sweet,
Heed him not who kneels before you,
Gently pleading at your feet.

Now thy life is in its morning,
Cloud not thus, thy happy lot,
Listen to the Gipsy's warning,
Gentle lady, trust him not.

Do not turn so coldly from me,
I would only tell the truth,
From my hard and bitter sorrow,
I would only save all youth.

I would shield thee from all danger,
Save thee from the tempter there,
Listen to the Gipsy's warning,
Let me warn you to beware.

Lady, over there lived a maiden,
Pure and bright and also fair,
But he wooed, he wooed and won her,
Filled her tender heart with care.

Then he heeded not her weeping,
Nor did he her life to save,
Soon she perished and is sleeping,
In a cold and silent grave.

Keep your gold, I do not want it,
Lady, I have prayed for this,
For the time that I could tell him
That I could rob him of his bliss.

Gentle lady, do not wonder
At my words so cruel and wild,
Lady, in the cold grave yonder,
Sleeps the Gipsy's only child.

Answer to Gipsy's Warning

Lady, do not heed her warning,
Trust me, you will ever find me true.
Constant as the light of morning,
I will ever be to you.

Lady, I will not deceive you,
Fill your tender heart with care.
Trust me, lady, that I love you,
Sorrow you will never share.

Lady, every joy would perish,
Pleasure, too, would wither fast,
If no heart you love and cherish
In this world of storm and blast.

E'en the stars that gleam above there,
 Shine the brightest in the night.
 So would he who fondly loves you,
 In the darkness be thy light.

Down beside the flowing river,
 Where the drooping willows weep,
 Where the dark green branches shiver,
 There a pretty maiden sleeps.

In the morn a lonely stranger
 Comes and stays there many hours.
 Lady, he is no heartless man there,
 For on her grave he spreads some flowers.

Lady, heed me, hear not this woman,
 Lay your little hand in mine,
 For I want no other true love
 Than that your true love be mine.

When the silver moonbeams brighten,
 You shall sleep here on my breast.
 Tender words your heart will lighten,
 Send your spirit off to rest.

Becksie Fields also sang "Answer to Gipsy's Warning." Her only comment was,
 "She better take heed of the Gipsy lady that he done wrong."

Lorena

Marthy Back of Breeding's Creek, Aunt Liz Witt's daughter, sang "Lorena" in 1934. Marthy said she learned it from her grandmother, who, in turn, learned it from some one who had picked it up while he was in the Civil War.

The years creep slowly by, Lorena,
 The frost is on the grass again.
 The sun's low down the sky, Lorena,
 The snow lies where the flowers have been.

But the heart throbs on as warmly now
 As when the summer days were high,
 And the sun can never dip so low
 Adown affection's cloudless sky.

A hundred months have passed, Lorena,
 Since last I held thy hand in mine,
 And felt thy pulse beat fast, Lorena,
 Though mine beat faster far than thine.

A hundred months, 'twas flowering May,
 When up the lily slope we climbed,
 To watch the dying of the day
 And hear the distant church bells chime.

We loved each other then, Lorena,
 More than we ever dared to tell;
 And what we might have been, Lorena,
 Had but our loving prospered well.

But now 'tis past--the years are gone.
 I'll not call up their shadowy forms.
 I'll say to them, "Lost years, sleep on,
 Sleep on, nor heed life's pelting storms."

The story of that past, Lorena,
 Alas, I care not to repeat.
 The hopes that could not last, Lorena,
 They live, but only live to cheat.

I would not cause e'en one regret
 To rankle in thy bosom now,
 For "If we try, we can forget."
 Were words of thine long years ago.

Yes, these were words of thine, Lorena,
 They burn within my memory yet.
 They touch some tender cords, Lorena,
 That thrill and tremble with regret.

'Twas not thy woman's heart that spoke;
 Thy heart was ever true to me.
 A duty stern and pressing broke
 The tie that linked my heart to thee.

It matters little now, Lorena
 The past is with the eternal past.
 Our hearts will soon lie still, Lorena,
 Life's tide is ebbing out so fast.

There is a future, oh, thank God!
 Of life this is so small a part,
 'Tis dust to dust beneath the sod
 But there, up there, 'tis heart to heart.

Answer to Lorena

Marthy Back's sister, Mint Hampton, sang the "Answer to Lorena." Mint and Marthy each knew both songs, but they would not sing "each other's part of the pair of answering-back song-ballets."

The years are creeping slowly by, dear Paul,
The winters come and go.
The wind sweeps up with mournful cry, dear Paul,
And pelts my face with snow.

But there's no snow upon the heart, dear Paul,
'Tis summer always there.
Those early loves threw sunshine over all
And sweeter memories dear.

I thought it easy to forget, dear Paul,
Life flowed with youthful hope.
The glorious future gleamed afar, dear Paul,
And bade us clamber up.

They, frowning said, "It can not, must not be,
Break now the hopeless bonds."
And, Paul, you know how well that bitter day
I bent to their commands.

I've kept you ever in my heart, dear Paul,
Through years of good and ill.
Our souls could not be torn apart, dear Paul,
They're bound together still.

I never knew how dear you were to me.
Till I was left alone.
I thought my poor, poor heart would break
The day they told me you were gone.

I Wish I was Single

"Hit's jest a heap of fooling," said Uncle Tom Witt when he sang this song-ballad.
"Mountain folks don't set no store by being old maids and bachelors or widder men."

I wish I was single again.
I wish I was single again.
For when I was single,
My pockets did jingle.
I wish I was single again.

I married me a wife,
 Oh then, oh then,
 I married me a wife,
 The joy of my life,
 But I wish I was single again.

She beat me, she banged me,
 Oh then, oh then,
 She beat me, she banged me,
 She swore she would hang me.
 Oh, I wish I was single again.

She went for the rope,
 Oh then, oh then,
 She went for the rope,
 And found it was broke.
 I wish I was single again.

My wife she died,
 Oh then, oh then,
 My wife she died,
 I laughed till I cried,
 To think I was single again.

I went for the fiddle
 Oh then, oh then,
 I went for the fiddle
 To play "Yankee Doodle"
 Because I was single again.

I went for the shroud,
 Oh then, oh then,
 I went for the shroud,
 And I walked very proud
 To think I was single again.

My wife she was buried,
 Oh then, oh then,
 My wife she was buried
 And I was not married
 Because I was single again.

I Wish I Was Single

Aunt Liz Witt sang this version, following the singing of "I Wish I Was Single" by her husband, Uncle Tom.

When I was single, oh then, oh then,
 When I was single, oh then.
 When I was single,
 My pockets did jingle,
 And I wish I was single again.

I married me a wife, oh then, oh then,
 I married me a wife, oh then,
 I married me a wife,
 She plagued away my life,
 I wish I was single again.

My wife she died, oh then, oh then,
 My wife she died, oh then,
 My wife she died,
 I laughed and I cried,
 To think I was single again.

I married another, oh then, oh then,
 I married another, oh then,
 I married another.
 She's the devil's stepmother,
 And I wish I was single again.

She whipped me, she banged me, oh then, oh then,
 She whipped me, she banged me, oh then,
 She whipped me, she banged me,
 And swore she would hang me,
 Till I wished I was single again.

She got a rope, oh then, oh then,
 She got a rope, oh then,
 She got a rope,
 So stout it couldn't break,
 And I wished I was single again.

But the limb it did break, oh then, oh then,
 The limb it did break, oh then,
 The limb it did break,
 My life did escape,
 And I wish I was single again.

Take warning from this, oh this,
 Young fellers, take warning from this,
 Be good to your first
 For the second's lots worse--
 And I wish I was single again.

Answer to I Wish I Was Single

This is also a contribution of Aunt Liz Witt. "Hit's the woman's side I aim to answer back with now," she said.

When I was single, I wore silk all so fine,
Now I am married, in rags all the time,
And I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, I ate rich cake and pie,
Now I am married, cornbread till I die,
And I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, I wore hats with a plume,
Now I am married, not even a bonnet to keep off the sun.
And I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, my shoes always new,
Now I am married, go barefoot in wintertime too,
And I wish I was a single girl again.

When I was single, I danced and I played
Now I am married, at home I must stay,
And I wish I was a single girl again.

Dirty clothes I must wash, dishes stacked up high too,
Lordy, when you are married, a heap of things to do,
And I wish I was a single girl again.

I stitch and I sew, I patch and I darn,
Oh, since I am married, I have to hoe corn,
And I wish I was a single girl again.

Six babies all sizes, a-lying in the bed,
All six of them hungry, and can not be fed,
Oh, I wish I was a single girl again.

I'll wash them and comb them and send them to school,
Their father's a drunkard and he's a darned fool,
Oh, I wish I was a single girl again.

PROVERBS AND PROVERBIAL PHRASES IN THE
WRITINGS OF MARY N. MURFREE (CHARLES EGBERT CRADDOCK)

By

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The following collection of proverbial materials from the writings of Mary N. Murfree¹ was made at the suggestion of Professor William J. Griffin, Editor of the Bulletin. It may be said at once that the result is much what he foresaw it would be: a collection containing no very large number of characteristic local sayings. Since, however, the recorded versions of nineteenth-century English proverbs are not very numerous, this supplementation of our knowledge may prove useful on occasion. Although I have made no critical study of Miss Murfree's use of proverbs, two hasty readings of the following collection suggests that she came to prefer more and more the conventional sayings and that those of the greatest interest to the student of folklore will be found in her writings before 1890. Reading the collection has not disclosed to me any particular interests or tastes of Miss Murfree that call for comment. I suppose that "Ez drunk ez a fraish-biled owl," which she uses seven times and thus more often than any other saying, may have amused her.

1. The novels and collections of stories by Mary N. Murfree (Charles Egbert Craddock) read for this study were the following:

- The Amulet. New York, 1906.
- The Bushwhackers & Other Stories. Chicago, 1899.
- The Champion. Boston, 1902.
- The Despot of Broomsedge Cove. Boston, 1889. Cited as Despot.
- Down the Ravine. Boston, 1885. Cited as Ravine.
- The Fair Mississippian. Boston, /1908/.
- The Frontiersmen. Boston, 1904.
- His Vanished Star. Boston, 1894. Cited as Star.
- In the Clouds. Boston /1888/. Cited as Clouds.
- In the "Stranger People's Country". New York, 1891. Cited as Country.
- In the Tennessee Mountains. Boston, 1884. Cited as Tennessee Mountains.
- The Juggler. Boston, 1897.
- The Mystery of Witch-Face Mountain and Other Stories. Boston, 1895.
- The Phantoms of the Foot-Bridge and Other Stories. New York, 1895.
- The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains. Boston, 1885; rev. ed., 1901.
- References are to the rev. ed. Cited as Prophet.
- The Raid of the Guerilla and Other Stories. Philadelphia, 1902.

Although I have spoken somewhat unenthusiastically about the variety and novelty of these sayings, there are nevertheless several rather unusual ones. Some of these are familiar to me in oral use, and others not known to me are sufficiently although rarely attested as traditional.² Typical examples of these relatively rare sayings are "I have never thought the backbone of the winter broken as yet"; "Primed and loaded for b'ar"; "They are putting their coulter too deep"; "Ye look like the las' o' pea-time"; "Now she proceeded to 'put the big pot into the little pot' " (i.e., to prepare a meal); "An' ev'ry one of 'em's got a stummick like a rat-hole--you can't fill it up"; "Waal, I wanter scotch his wheel!"; and "All the world...would see with what grace he would 'wear the willow-tree' (i.e., be a rejected suitor)." For incidental and very useful information accompanying three sayings the student of proverbial materials will be grateful: "To have the bag to hold" is, in one instance cited by Miss Murfree, a reference to an anise bag used in a foxhunt to attract the dogs to the trail (when the fox has been run to earth, the bearer of the anise bag is left "holding the bag"). "To mind one's p's and q's" is reported as a schoolmaster's saying and not a printer's, and more can perhaps be made of this clue to its interpretation. "Rise and shine" is said to be a quotation from a hymn. These suggestions are well worth further attention. There are dark sayings in the following collection, and I shall point out only "dead as a buckeye" as one that conveys no meaning to me.

A Spectre of Power. Boston, 1903.

The Storm Centre. New York, 1905.

The Story of Keedon Bluffs. Boston, 1888. Cited as Keedon Bluffs.

Where the Battle Was Fought. Boston, 1895. Cited as Battle.

The Windfall. New York, 1907.

The Young Mountaineers. Boston, 1897. Cited as Mountaineers.

2. Reference works cited:

Apperson, G. L. English Proverbs and Proverbial Phrases. A Historical Dictionary. London, /1929-/.

Lean, V. S. Collectanea. 4 v in 5. Bristol, 1902-1904.

The Oxford Dictionary of English Proverbs. 2d ed., revised by Sir Paul Harvey. Oxford, 1948.

Stevenson, Burton. The Home Book of Proverbs, Maxims and Familiar Phrases. New York, 1948.

Svartengren, T. Hilding. Intensifying Similes in English. Lund, 1918.

Taylor, Archer. Proverbial Comparisons and Similes from California, Folklore Studies 3. Berkeley, 1954.

Tilley, Morris P. A Dictionary of the Proverbs in England in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. Ann Arbor, 1950.

Whiting, Bartlett Jere and Archer Taylor. A manuscript collection of American proverbs and proverbial phrases, 1820-1880, that has been completed and will soon, we hope, be published.

In view of what has just been said, it will be understood why it has not seemed profitable to run down a few of Miss Murfree's more definitely historical writings. A brief inspection of The Ordeal did not yield enough to continue with the task.

Active. See Cat.

Adam, 1. Although the master of the horse did not know the thief "from Adam" (Mountaineers 49). See Whiting and Taylor, Adam (3).

2. So far as the unsubdued old Adam went (Tennessee Mountains 245, 242 the old Adam suddenly getting the upper hand; Amulet 351 the old Adam of curiosity). Whiting and Taylor, Adam (4).

Adder. Deader than an adder (Frontiersmen 16). Svartengren 174-175.

Afeard. See Toper.

Agile. See Deer.

Airish. See Morning.

Alike. See Pea.

Apple. Waal, Abner was the apple o' the old man's eye (Keedon Bluffs 76; Country 101 apple o' his eyes; Mystery 60-61 I 'lowed 't was the apple o' yer eye /a coat 7). Whiting and Taylor, Apple (11).

Ariovistus. Deer...dead as Ariovistus (Windfall 16). Cf. Hector.

Askward. See Fig.

B. Never hearn afore ez enny o' the Yerbey's knowed B from bull-foot (Phantoms 263, 328 I reckon Grinnell's old baby dunno B from Bull-foot; Juggler 278 one ' these hyar Cove boys ez dunno B from bull-foot!). Whiting and Taylor, B (2).

Baby, 1. As innocently as a baby (Champion 223). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Babe (2).

2. An' ye hev been ez lonesome an' ez onconsiderate an' ez ill-convenient ez a weanin' baby (Clouds 4).

Backbone. I have never thought the backbone of the winter broken as yet (Amulet 301). Cf. Stevenson 1669: 9 neck. The word "back" is familiar to me in this phrase, but examples of any form in print are rare.

Bag. An' hyar I be lef' with the bag ter hold (Mystery 156; Battle 140 And we are left with the bag to hold; Windfall 301 and Lloyd had the bag to hold; Fair Mississippian 157 and I was in /i.e., in the foxhunt / with the bag to hold / in this instance the bag is an anise bag to attract the hounds to follow the t rail /). Whiting and Taylor, Bag (6).

Bald. See Billiard ball.

Ball. See Billiard ball.

Bald-headed. See Egg.

Bare. See Hand.

Bark (1). /To know/ ez well ez the bark knows the tree (Clouds 354). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Bark (1) 2.

Bark (2). Uncle Luey's bark is a long shakes wuss'n his bite (Star 287). Whiting and Taylor, Bark (2).

Barn-door. A face as broad as a barn-door (Raid 128). Svartengren 286. Cf. Taylor Comparisons 21 barn, side of a barn.

Basket, 1. Ez pleasant ez a basket o' chips (Country 18). Cf. Svartengren 79 grin (smile) like.

2. Jes' ez perlite an' smilin' ez a basket of chips (Tennessee Mountains 290). Whiting and Taylor, Basket (1) polite.

Bear, 1. I'm getting fat as a bear, doing nothing (Mystery 92). Whiting and Taylor, Bear (6).

2. Ez lonesome ez a b'ar in a hollow tree (Prophet 190).

3. Ez sullen ez a bar with a sore head (Country 17). Svartengren 102 sulky.

4. They war ugly enough ter skeer the bars in the woods (Despot 174).

5. I'm well, well as a bear (Mystery 92; Star 107 ez well ez a bear).

6. The young 'bear with the sore head' (Country 35). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Bear (6).

7. Fought like a bear with a sore head (Storm Centre 132).

8. In the metaphorical phrase of the mountaineers, "primed and loaded for b'ar" (Star 171).

Beaver. They were...as industrious as beavers (Storm Centre 283). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 22 busy.

Bed. Early to bed and early to rise makes you-all so all-fired healthy, wealthy, and wise (Fair Mississippian 387). Whiting and Taylor, Bed (6).

Bee, 1. Thick ez bees (Star 191). Whiting and Taylor, Bee (7).

2. Kem /i.e., Came/ ter see ef I hev got a bee in my bonnet, hev ye? (Despot 478). Stevenson 145: 5.

Bell. He hed a tongue like a bell (Prophet 84).

Bench. I hev hearn ye exhortin' them on the mourner's bench (Clouds 28; Juggler 157 the Lord would find out a way to excuse "them that had set on the mourner's bench" in vain; Raid 115 I remember ez ye war a-settin' on the mourner's bench; Prophet 7 Ye war never so much as seen a-scoutin' round the mourner's bench). Whiting and Taylor, Bench (2).

Big. See Outdoors, Shingle.

Billiard ball. His head was still bald and shining like a billiard ball (Frontiersmen 60). Whiting and Taylor, Billiard-ball (1) bald.

Bird, 1. Ez gay ez a bird (Country 262). Cf. Svartengren 71 lark, 72 bird; Whiting and Taylor, Bird (4) blithe, (11) happy.

2. As light as a bird (Frontiersmen 305). Whiting and Taylor, Bird (12).

Biscuit-block. Ez bold-faced ez a biscuit-block (Clouds 245).

Bishop. I'm as sober as the bishop (Champion 46). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Bishop (2) calm, (3) steady.

Biter. But after a time it had seemed that the biters were bitten (Battle 48). Whiting and Taylor, Biter.

Biz, i.e., business. But biz is biz! (Fair Mississippian 258). Whiting and Taylor, Business (2).

Black. See Hang, Pitch.

Blackeyed pea. See Pea.

Bland. See Day.

Bleached. See Corpse.

Blind. See Mole, Stone.

Blood. Blood is thicker than water (Battle 416). Whiting and Taylor, Blood (3).

Blue, 1. He may swear till he is blue! (Despot 344). Whiting and Taylor, Blue (2).
2. See Well, sb.

Board, 1. Her yellow dress was as stiff as a board (Mystery 187). Whiting and Taylor, Board (1).

2. It's my policy to be above board (Battle 141). Whiting and Taylor, Board (2) 1.

Body. That holped ter keep 'Fambly's' bodies and souls tergether (Mystery 211).
Stevenson 2173: 2.

Bold. See Brass.

Bold-faced. See Biscuit-block.

Bolt. Sitting bolt upright (Champion 96). Whiting and Taylor, Bolt.

Bomb-shell. The suspicion exploded like a bomb-shell (Country 170). Whiting and Taylor, Bombshell.

Bone, 1. Dry ez a bone (Star 335; Fair Mississippian 92). Whiting and Taylor, Bone (3).
2. I feel it in my bones I'll git out /of jail/. (Clouds 115). Whiting and Taylor, Bone (6).

Book, 1. The man who read the thought of his fellow-men like an open book (Prophet 295; Windfall 293 they tell me that them /Indian / baskets kin be read like a book by them ez hev got the key o' the braid). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Book (1, 5).
2. Nare one of 'em could tell a book from a bear-trap (Phantoms 263).

Born. Ez sure ez ye air born (Tennessee Mountains 166, 250, 318; Star 275, 276; Mystery 215; Phantoms 8, 50; Raid 274; Prophet 145). Whiting and Taylor, Born (2).

Bough. It's like sawin' off the bough ye air sittin' on (Raid 22). Stevenson 1433: 2.

Bounce. The grand bounce (Champion 247).

Brag. Brag is a good dog, but Hold-Fast is a better (Mystery 63). Whiting and Taylor, Brag ✓

Brass. Bold ez brass (Despot 179; Phantoms 250; Raid 207; Fair Mississippian 119). Whiting and Taylor, Brass.

Bread, 1. The common doom of man to eat his bread in the sweat of his brow (Raid 118). Stevenson 2258: 2.
2. See Side.

Bridge. We won't cross the bridge till we git thar (Ravine 130). Whiting and Taylor, Bridge (2).

Brier. He could hev done anything--sharp ez a brier (Mystery 242). Svartengren 256. Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Briar (keen).

Bright. See Day, Deer.

Buck. Wild ez a buck (Keedon Bluffs 68). Svartengren 111.

Broad. See Barn-door.

Buckeye. He was as dead as a buckeye (Fair Mississippian 217).

Bugle. As clear as a bugle in the rare icy air (Raid 64). Whiting and Taylor, Bugle.

Bull. He roared like a bull (Frontiersmen 329). Whiting and Taylor, Bull (9).

Bull of Bashan, 1. My big bull o' Bashan (Star 352).

2. Mad ez a bull o' Bashan (Despot 134). Cf. Svartengren 39-40.

Bulldog. He'll hang on ter him like a bulldog (Mystery 109). Whiting and Taylor, Bulldog (3) hold on

Bullet. Teck could be ez smooth an' slick ez a bullet when he wanted ter (Despot 234).

Bull-foot. See B.

Bull-frog. Ez complacent ez a bull-frog (Clouds 27).

Bush. It is not my habit to beat about the bush (Clouds 412). Whiting and Taylor, Bush (3).

Business. See Biz.

Bygones. Let bygones be bygones (Juggler 193). Whiting and Taylor, Bygones.

Cake, 1. It's like her to want to eat her cake and have it too (Battle 132). Whiting and Taylor, Cake (1).

2. Poor Quigley's cake is dough (Mystery 270; Phantoms 137 Wa'al, 'Genie, who would ever hev thought ez yer cake would be all dough?). Whiting and Taylor, Cake (4).

Canaan. I dun' no' what in Canaan is the reason... (Country 20).

Cap, 1. And the best society would pull caps for him /seek him in marriage/. (Windfall 362). Stevenson 283: 6.

2. She never war gin ter 'settin' caps' arter folks, like other gals (Country 282). Whiting and Taylor, Cap (2).

Caper. An' every leetle caper I cut (Keedon Bluffs 38; Mystery 93 if fate should truly cut such a caper as to make my fortune). Whiting and Taylor, Capers.

Card. There is already said to be an official investigation on the cards (Storm Centre 302). Stevenson 287: 2.

Castle, 1. The fall of a castle of cards (Spectre 357). Whiting and Taylor, Castle (3).
2. See House.

Cat, 1. As noiseless as a cat (Fair Mississippian 389).
2. Ez quiet ez a cat stealin' cream (Star 153). Whiting and Taylor, Cat (18). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 67 cat waiting for a mouse.
3. A-lookin' at it ez wide-eyed ez a cat in the dark (Prophet 66).
4. As wiry and active as a cat (Champion 13). Whiting and Taylor, Cat (6). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 13 agile.
5. A cat may look at a king (Battle 43). Whiting and Taylor, Cat (5).
6. And with these specious wiles the cat was duly belled (Frontiersmen 318). Whiting and Taylor, Cat (40).
7. Granny mighty nigh let the cat out'n the bag (Windfall 43). Whiting and Taylor, Cat (47).

Catamount, 1. Ez good a fighter ez a catamount (Prophet 172).
2. He jes' lit out an' fit like a catamount (Tennessee Mountains 7).
3. A-hollerin' like a plumb catamount through the woods (Star 133).

Catawampus. It sets me plumb catawampus ter hev ter listen ter them blacksmiths (Tennessee Mountains 3).

Cattle. Ez n'isy ez a herd o' cattle! (Mystery 205). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 59 flock of geese.

Cent. He don't come on /i.e., improve / wuth a cent (Battle 402; Fair Mississippian 376). Whiting and Taylor, Cent (2).

Certain. See Sun.

Chase. Wild-goose chase (Despot 372, 486; Spectre 97; Frontiersmen 98). Whiting and Taylor, Chase (2).

Cheap. See Dirt, Dog.

Chick. Nary chick nor child hev old Simon Burney got (Tennessee Mountains 304). Whiting and Taylor, Chick.

Chicken, 1. A-bouncin' aroun' electioneerin' fur Eli ter-day like- like a chicken with its head off (Despot 91; Prophet 49 rollickin' 'roun' the kentry like two chickens with thar heads off). Taylor Comparisons 25.

2. Arter all our scratchin' along like ten-toed chickens all this time, we'll hev comfort an' plenty! (Phantoms 350).

Child. As gay as a child (Spectre 156).

Chilly. See Vault.

Chip. A chip of the old block (Battle 158; Spectre 377). Whiting and Taylor, Chip (2).

Church mouse. See Mouse.

Clear. See Crystal.

Coals, 1. Sech a haulin' over the coals ez I got (Despot 98; Country 98 had never been "hauled over the coals"; Star 55 haul me over the coals). Whiting and Taylor, Coal (2).

2. A sensation as of coals of fire heaped upon the head (Despot 85). Whiting and Taylor, Coal (4).

Coat. See Joseph's coat.

Cobweb. We will get out into the air, and get the cobwebs out of our brains (Country 182).

Cock. A cock-and-bull story (Clouds 426). Whiting and Taylor, Cock-and-bull.

Coffee-mill. Talkin' like a plumb coffee-mill (Despot 216).

Coin. He would pay them back in their own coin (Fair Mississippian 62). Whiting and Taylor, Coin (2).

Cold, sb. Mighty keen /i.e., desirous/ for Tom not to be left out in the cold, sure (Battle 270). Whiting and Taylor, Cold (2).

Cold, adj. See Greenland, Ice.

Colt, 1. He air jes' ez lively ez a three-year-old colt (Keedon Bluffs 66). Cf. Svartengren 158 kipper; Whiting and Taylor, Colt (3) scary.

2. Daddy trot, mammy trot, colt can't pace (Despot 102, 103). Oxford 212; Stevenson 1135: 3.

Common. See Crayfish.

Complacent. See Bullfrog.

Confession. An honest confession is good for the soul (Raid 305). Whiting and Taylor, Confession.

Cool. See Morning.

Coon. But now the cussed critter is a gone coon (Tennessee Mountains 142). Whiting and Taylor, Coon (7).

Coon-fight. It'll be ez good ez a coon-fight ter see him kem out'n his house an' cuss /curse/. (Clouds 61).

Cornfield. Rather a jaunty rooster, perhaps...but as rural as a cornfield (Juggler 305).

Corpse. 1. I lay as stiff and as rigid as a corpse could (Despot 459).
2. He hed t-turned plumb bleached, like a corpse (Frophe 203).

Cotton. Ez white ez cotton (Mystery 258). Cf. Lint.

Coulter. They are putting their coulter too deep /i.e., making excessive demands/. (Frontiersmen 34). Whiting and Taylor, Coulter.

Country. That conclusive formula, "This is a free country, by the Lord" (Clouds 201). Whiting and Taylor, Country (2).

Crack. I kin git the first an' second ch'ice in two cracks (Clouds 29). Whiting and Taylor, Crack (1).

Craw. I useter 'low ef I war a perfessin' member, this worl' would n't stick in my craw (Clouds 18). Stevenson 961: 10.

Crayfish. They are as common as crayfish (Fair Mississippian 125).

Crazy. See Loon.

Cross. See Stock.

Crow. All the ignominious sensations known as "eatin' crow" (Juggler 60). Whiting and Taylor, Crow (8) boiled crow.

Cruel. See Death.

Crystal. 1. A miniature cataract, clear as crystal (Windfall 316). Whiting and Taylor, Crystal (1).

2. Crystal clear (Despot 485; Frontiersmen 31; Spectre 159). Whiting and Taylor, Crystal (2).

3. As transparent as crystal (Battle 184). Whiting and Taylor, Crystal (3).

Cut. An; he reckons he'll hev ter cut an' run again (Mystery 69). Whiting and Taylor, Cut vb. (3).

Cut-worm. One fur the cut-worm, an' one fur the crow, Two fur the black-bird an' one to grow (Clouds 369). Lean I 414, 423; Notes and Queries 1st Ser. II (1850) 515.

Damp. See Marsh.

Dance. See Piper.

Dander. Then my dander riz (Tennessee Mountains 38; Clouds 89 When his dander hev riz; Keedon Bluffs 134 ye an' me'll...git his dander up an' see him hop). Whiting and Taylor, Dander (1).

Dark. See Grave, Fitch, Wolf.

Day, 1. A voice as bland as a summer's day (Mystery 137).

2. Ez bright ez day (Raid 245, 256; Frontiersmen 253 the moon on the sand was as bright as day). Taylor Comparisons 21.

3. Almost as light as day (Raid 194). Whiting and Taylor, Day (10); Taylor Comparisons 53.

4. Open and frank as the day (Frontiersmen 255; Spectre 170 open as). Whiting and Taylor, Day (6) frank...broad day, (12) open.

5. His "Day in Court" (Phantoms 61 /a title /).

6. Good day for ducks (Star 350). Helen Pearce "Folk Sayings in a Pioneer Family of Oregon" Western Folklore V (1946) 240 No. 162.

Daybreak. Plain ez daybreak (Mystery 54). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Day (3) day.

Dead. See Ariovistus, Buckeye, Doornail, Hector, Stone.

Deaf, 1. There are none so deaf as those who will not hear (Fair Mississippian 70). Oxford 132-133; Stevenson 496: 6; Tilley H295.

2. See Adder, Post.

Death, 1. Cruel as death (Spectre 6). Svartengren 20 the grave.

2. The house was as silent as death (Fair Mississippian 34). Whiting and Taylor, Death (14).

3. Ez still ez death (Phantoms 12). Whiting and Taylor, Death (17).

4. Death is death, there /in a graveyard /. (Mystery 84).

5. Plumb tickled to death (Mystery 206). Whiting and Taylor, Tickled.

Deedie /i.e., chick /. Ez safe ez a unhatched deedie in a aig (Prophet 271).

Deep. See Hell, Well.

Deer, 1. As agile as a deer (Frontiersmen 305). Svartengren 158.

2. Her eyes were as bright as a deer's (Mystery 229).

3. Lithe, agile, sure-footed as a deer (Clouds 448). Cf. Svartengren 158.
 4. Spry as a deer! (Keedon Bluffs 88).
 5. Deer-like swiftness (Fair Mississippian 102). Taylor Comparisons 80 swift; Whiting and Taylor, Deer (2) swift.
 6. Both o' them wild ez deer (Country 10; Raid 230 ez wild ez a deer). Cf. Buck.
 7. She fled like a deer through the wilderness (Mystery 126; Amulet 345; Windfall 255).
 8. Ran like a deer through the woods (Phantom 57; Spectre 263 he ran--ran like a deer). Taylor Comparisons 33; Whiting and Taylor, Deer (5).
 9. Eyes, ...luminous as a deer's (Spectre 15).
- Devil. 1. He's smart ez the very devil (Star 356).
2. I 'lowed the devil takes too good care of his own (Country 304). Whiting and Taylor, Devil (21).
 3. The devil's no sae black as he's painted (Spectre 99). Whiting and Taylor, Devil (22).
 4. There wouldn't be the devil and all to pay as there is now (Fair Mississippian 361). Whiting and Taylor, Devil (26).
 5. A grewsome premonition of being hindmost in a flight that to the simple minds of the mountaineers had a pressure of dreadful reality (Raid 118). Whiting and Taylor, Devil (25).
 6. This missionary now, who won't give the devil his due (Amulet 44). Whiting and Taylor, Devil (31).
- Dewy. See Morning.
- Diamond. She had believed him a rough diamond (Tennessee Mountains 76). Whiting and Taylor, Diamond (1).
- Die, sb. Her choice was made, the die was cast (Storm Centre 119; Windfall 12). Whiting and Taylor, Die, sb. (3).
- Die, vb. A sort of "die in the last ditch" spirit (Storm Centre 154). Stevenson 1760: 9.
- Dirt. Dirt cheap (Battle 267; Fair Mississippian 86, 101). Svartengren 346.
- Do. And what is done--is done (Battle 123). Whiting and Taylor, Do (7).
- Dog. 1. Dog cheap (Fair Mississippian 86, 101). Whiting and Taylor, Dog (9).
2. Fight dog, fight bar, said Eli Strobe (Despot 15).
 3. Is that a dog-in-the-mangerish trick...? (Storm Centre 27). Whiting and Taylor, Dog (28).
 4. Eli can't 'low sleepin' dogs ter lie (Despot 99; Fair Mississippian 142). Oxford 362; Stevenson 616: 4; Tilley W7.
 5. Behave like a man instead of a sheep-killing dog (Despot 372). Whiting and Taylor, Dog (37).

Dog-fight. Mighty nigh ez interestin' ez a dog-fight (Mystery 102). Cf. Coon-fight.

Doornail. Ez dead ez a door-nail (Tennessee Mountains 250; Mountaineers 195). Whiting and Taylor, Doornail.

Down grade. Chattalla seems on the down grade (Battle 151).

Drunk. See Mink, Owl.

Dry. See Bone, Limekiln.

Duck. See Knee-high.

Dull. See Grave.

Dust. I'll remember it, if I bite the dust in the next skirmish (Storm Centre 104). Whiting and Taylor, Dust (1).

Each. Each for one's self, and...devil take the hindmost (Despot 460). Apperson 189 and the devil for all; Oxford 178 and the fiends for all; Stevenson 561: 7 and the devil for all; Tilley M114 and the devil for all.

Easily. See Glove.

Egg, 1. Ez bald-headed ez a aig (Despot 467-468). Cf. Stevenson 117: 4 bald; Svartengren 254 naked.

2. Now didn't the attorney-general stuff you as full of lies as an egg of meat! (Clouds 202). Whiting and Taylor, Egg (3).

Elbow. It will take a power o' elbow grease (Mystery 66). Whiting and Taylor, Elbow (1).

Empty. See Gourd.

End, 1. I kerry my e-end o' the log (Clouds 51; Windfall 38 We kin tote our end of the log). Cf. Stevenson 680: 11 keep up.

2. Baynell must have everything out /i.e., explained, settled /--to the bitter end (Storm Centre 27). Stevenson 680: 6.

3. He hev jes' pulled through at the little eend of the horn (Tennessee Mountains 83; Country 223 Whenst ye see him a-crawlin' out'n the little eend o' the horn, ye let know; Prophet 109 goin' ter come out o' the horn). Whiting and Taylor, End (8).

4. She doesn't know how she can make both ends meet till next year's income begins to accrue (Fair Mississippian 12). Whiting and Taylor, End (12).

Excited. See June-bug.

Eye, 1. Not a soul in the house shall bat an eye all night (Despot 208).
 2. I've got to keep my eye peeled (Champion 20). Whiting and Taylor, Eye (15).
 3. Ye could put all the larnin' he had in the corner o' yer eye (Phantoms 263).
 Whiting and Taylor, Eye (18).
 4. See Green.

Face. Foolin' with me is like makin' faces at a rattlesnake (Tennessee Mountains 159).

Fast. See Fox, Turkey buzzard.

Fat. See Bear, Pig.

Fate, 1. As immutable as Fate (Bushwhackers 219). Svartengren 355 sure.
 2. As inexorable as fate (Fair Mississippian 24). Cf. Svartengren 318 fixed.

Favored. See Turkey gobbler.

Fawn. She had all the sportive innocence of a fawn (Windfall 20, 106 As innocently sportive as a fawn).

Feather, 1. It's a sorter feather in yer cap ter be too ch'ice an' smart fur the gineral run (Country 246). Whiting and Taylor, Feather (5).

2. The Harrison Cove people and the Forty Monks were dancing together in high feather (Tennessee Mountains 240; Despot 216 She was in high feather because of her success). Whiting and Taylor, Feather (12).

3. Ya might have knocked me down with a feather jes' now (Battle 20). Whiting and Taylor, Feather (15).

4. Not a feather was ruffled as he looked coolly into Estwicke's burning eyes (Battle 35).

Feed. It went so ter his heart ez he got off'n his feed fur a few days (Despot 143). Whiting and Taylor, Feed

Fig. He doesn't care a fig whether I live or die (Storm Centre 58; Amulet 259 He did not care a fig for me). Whiting and Taylor, Fig (2).

Fine. See Milk.

Finger. Sent away with their fingers in thar mouths (Country 33; Prophet 99 They tell me...ez ye air bound ter eend this 'lection with yer finger in yer mouth).

Finified. See Girl.

Fire, 1. Any wild idea of playing peacemaker between fire and tow (Tennessee Mountains 142). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Fire (10).

2. The hawks run through the woods like fire on dry grass (Mystery 52). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Fire (11) fire and smoke.

First. Fust an' last an' all the time (Raid 19).

Fish. I got other feesh to fry! (Storm Centre 194). Whiting and Taylor, Fish (13).

Fives. He threw off his coat and "bunched his fives" without a moment's hesitation (Windfall 39).

Flash, 1. It could but be a flash in the pan (Juggler 277).

2. They came an' went like a flash (Raid 26); Spectre 124 he was out of the town like a flash). Whiting and Taylor, Flash (3).

Flat. See Flounder, Skene.

Flor, 1. As level as a floor (Fair Mississippian 92). Whiting and Taylor, Floor (2).

2. The water air ez still ez a floor thar (Mountaineers 243).

Flounder. Everybody is broke--flat as a flounder, sir (Battle 151). Whiting and Taylor, Flounder (1).

Folks. Behave arter tho like sure enough folks (Clouds 225). Whiting and Taylor, Folks (7).

Foot. I feel one foot in the grave (Fair Mississippian 39). Whiting and Taylor, Foot (3).

Fox, 1. Run off faster'n a fox (Juggler 337). Cf. Svartengren 359.

2. He's ez free ter the hills ex a fox (Prophet 23).

3. Ye don't know no more law than a mounting /mountain_ fox (Tennessee Mountains 170).

Fox-fire. He war ez onresponsible ez--ez--fox-fire (Raid 229).

Frank. See Day.

Frazzle. It has got marble palaces' beat to a frazzle (Windfall 416).

Freckled. See Turkey egg.

Free. See Country, Fox, Turkey gobbler.

French leave. French leave (Juggler 269). Whiting and Taylor, French leave.

Fresh. See Jaybird, Rose.

Frisky. See Squirrel.

Frying pan. Dun' no' which war the fryin'-pan an' which war the fire (Country 292).
Whiting and Taylor, Frying pan.

Full. See Egg, Sausage, Tick.

Gabriel, 1. When Gabriel blew that thar old horn o' his'n (Prophet 265). Whiting and Taylor, Gabriel (1).

2. A hard sleeper, sech ez Gabriel's trump wouldn't 'sturb from his slumber (Country 116). Whiting and Taylor, Gabriel (2).

Game, 1. Opine that the game was not worth the candle (Country 76). Whiting and Taylor, Game (2).

2. Ah, the game is up (Battle 138). Whiting and Taylor, Game (3).

3. The only savage instinct left to him was to die game (Tennessee Mountains 165).
Stevenson 933: 4.

Gate-post, 1. Between you and me and the gate-post (Battle 152). Whiting and Taylor, Gatepost (2).

2. Through all the valley country, whar she war n't knowed from a gate-post (Tennessee Mountains 62; Champion 237 "would n't know him now from a gate-post").

Gay. See Bird, Child, Jaybird, Joseph's coat.

Gingerly. See Gobbler.

Girl, 1. An finified ez a gal (Phantoms 55). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Kill (1).

2. Waal, the bes'-lookin' gals ain't always pritty whenst little (Country 322).

Glad hand. I came...to get the glad hand, that's all (Windfall 354).

Glass, 1. A glassy green cataract (Country 5, 79 glassy green waves). Taylor Comparisons 45 glass.

2. Transparent as glass (Frontiersmen 189). Whiting and Taylor, Glass (4). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 26 clear.

Gleg. See Grig.

Glib. See Persimmon.

Glittering. See Steel.

Glove. Some there were who put off and on their political prejudices as easily as an old glove (Storm Centre 114). Whiting and Taylor, Glove (1).

Gobbler. He must step about as gingerly as a gobbler on hot tin (Storm Centre 149).

Go-by. Sence 'Vander gin ger the go-by (Tennessee Mountains 73; Clouds 92 gin Fete Rood the go-by, 444 ye hev promised ter marry him an' hev gin me the go-by; Despot 129 mus' hev got the go-by, too, this day; Phantoms 102 She hev gin 'em the go-by fur good). Whiting and Taylor, Go-by.

Gold, 1. A simple fellow, but good as gold (Phantoms 20; Battle 152 a fine fellow, good as gold). Whiting and Taylor, Gold (5).
 2. Skeerce ez gold an' nigh ez precious (Raid 14). Cf. Svartengren 399 scarce... guineas.
 3. Your hair was as yellow as gold (Country 191; Keedon Bluffs 56 hair--yaller ez gold). Whiting and Taylor, Gold (6).

Good. See Coon-fight, Gold, Mint, Play, Saint.

Goods. This is straight goods (Windfall 272, 300, 370).

Goose. Ye wouldn't trust him ter lead a blind goose ter water (Frophet 272).

Gospel, 1. Gospel sure (Tennessee Mountains 8; Fair Mississippian 119 for gospel sure).
 2. Gospel-true (Tennessee Mountains 69). Whiting and Taylor, Gospel (2) as true as gospel.

Grace. See Heart.

Grain. Ef ye war wuth a grain o' gunpowder (Star 142).

Grapevine telegraph. The "grape-vine telegraph," as mere rumor used to be called in those days (Bushwhackers 13; Raid 13; Storm Centre 131 Grapevine was the telegraph of irresponsible rumor, 267 This time the Grape-vine had proved a reliable medium of information).

Grass, 1. Beauty When unadorned with emeralds is as green as grass (Fair Mississippian 356). Whiting and Taylor, Grass (1).
 2. The young mountaineer "went to grass/_was knocked down_/". (Windfall 39). Whiting and Taylor, Grass (5).

Grave, 1. A night ez dark ez the grave itself (Country 318). Whiting and Taylor, Grave (4).
 2. As dull as the grave (Fair Mississippian 179). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Tomb.
 3. As serious as the grave (Windfall 401).

Green, 1. There's nothing green in my eye! (Windfall 183). Whiting and Taylor, Green (2).

2. See Glass, Gourd, Grass.

Greenland. It is as cold as Greenland down here (Windfall 422). Whiting and Taylor, Greenland.

Grenadier. The woman, who was tall as a grenadier (Prophet 80). Whiting and Taylor, Grenadier (2).

Grig. 1. Captain Howard is as gleg as a grig (Spectre 370).
2. They were merry as grigs (Storm Centre 283). Svartengren 73-75.

Grist. All's grist ez goes ter the hopper (Prophet 147). Whiting and Taylor, Grist (Mill).

Growth. Though ye mighty nigh skeered me out'n seven years' growth (Despot 465). Whiting and Taylor, Growth (year's growth).

Gun. And there was wind...blowing great guns (Amulet 212). Whiting and Taylor, Gun (9).

Hades. It's hot as Hades in here (Windfall 189). Taylor, Comparisons 46.

Hair. 1. The knowledge that the cure lies in "a hair of the dog that bit you" (Country 103) Whiting and Taylor, Hair (1).
2. Their lives might seem to hang by a hair (Spectre 117). Stevenson 2264: 7.

Hand. 1. Faces bare as my hand (Despot 333). Svartengren 253.
2. See Glad hand.

Handsome. See Picture.

Hang, sb. He "was just beginning to get the hang of the thing" (Star 227). Whiting and Taylor, Hang, sb (1).

Hang, vb. They 'lowed his face was black ez ef he hed been hung (Clouds 265).

Hard. See Steel.

Hawk. Watching him like a hawk (Battle 164). Taylor Comparisons 46. Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Hawk (14).

Head. 1. They carried their heads way high (Windfall 350). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Head (15).
2. The fools out there don't know their heads from a hole in the ground (Windfall 229).

Heap. I s'pose he war all streck of a heap (Windfall 61). Whiting and Taylor, Heap.

Heart. Espey, who had taken heart of grace (Star 127; Juggler 345 But I do b'lieve tu-day ez he hev tuk heart o' grace an' gone a-huntin'; Bushwhackers 151 The newcomer, mustering heart of grace; Spectre 223 take heart of grace). Whiting and Taylor, Heart (17).

Hector. Politically as dead as Hector (Clouds 427; Country 181). Cf. Ariovistus.

Hell, 1. Gorges...deep ez hell (Country 315). Svartengren 298.
 2. It's thick /i.e., dense/ ez hell! (Mystery 128).
 3. And they /legal papers/ all held together as tight as hell (Fair Mississippian 410).
 4. Rufe Chadd air goin' ter be beat like hell broke loose (Tennessee Mountains 158).
 5. Ye may drag me through hell an' beat me with a soot-bag ef hyar ain't the old fightin' preacher agen! (Tennessee Mountains 242).

Hemp. To risk stretching hemp for murder (Mystery 38; Phantoms 70). Whiting and Taylor, Hemp (2).

Hen, 1. We air jes' like a hen settin' on forty aigs: she kin kiver 'em ez thirty-nine (Clouds 43).
 2. I've seen old Bonby perform so long like a hen with one chicken that I imitate him instinctively (Juggler 134). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Hen (19).

Hen's teeth. As scarce as hen's teeth (Battle 29). Whiting and Taylor, Hen (7).

Here, 1. You know we are here today and gone tomorrow (Storm Centre 135). Whiting and Taylor, Here (1).
 2. But that is neither here nor there (Fair Mississippian 404). Whiting and Taylor, 404). Whiting and Taylor, Here (2).

Hide. Hide nor hair nev been seen o' him since that night (Country 297). Whiting and Taylor, Hide (1).

Highstrikes. Not fire a rifle because Madam Cow will take the highstrikes (Frontiersmen 36).

Hills. /A dress/ as old as the hills (Storm Centre 113; Windfall 163 Bah, all the rest of you are as old as the hills; Fair Mississippian 344 he is as old as the almighty hills!). Taylor Comparisons 60.

Hole. See Head.

Hoof. One white huff--buy him; Two white huffs--try him; Three white huffs--deny him; Four white hoofs an' a white nose, Take off his hide an' feed him ter the crows (Prophet 72). Oxford 705.

Hops. Mad /i.e., angry/ ez hops (Clouds 91). Svartengren 415; Taylor Comparisons 56.

Horn, 1. "You are my prisoner!" "In a horn!" retorted Julius (Storm Centre 178).
Whiting and Taylor, Horn (5).

2. I won't hev so much lef' ez the horn of a muley cow (Mystery 97).

Hornet. Mad ez a hornet (Mystery 267). Whiting and Taylor, Hornet (1).

Horse, 1. I can lead a horse to water, but I can't make him drunk (Despot 347); Mystery 120, he demonstrated the axiom that one may lead a horse to water, but cannot make him drink). Whiting and Taylor, Horse (15).

2. She do make him funny enough ter set a horse a-laffin' (Country 209). Whiting and Taylor, Horse (22).

Hot. See Hades, Iron.

House. Tubal Cain Sims's house. It was his castle (Juggler 62). Whiting and Taylor, House (1).

Humble-pie. In such a coterie as this "eating humble-pie" is done only at the muzzle of a "shootin'-iron" (Phantoms 262-263). Whiting and Taylor, Humble-pie.

Hungry. See Hunter.

Hunter. I'm as hungry as a hunter (Windfall 163). Whiting and Taylor, Hunter.

Hurrah's nest. It looks like a hurrah's nest (Prophet 241). Whiting and Taylor, Hurrah.

Hurricane. An' ez onstiddy /unsteady/ ez a harricane (Raid 229).

Ice, 1. Buttermilk, kept cold as ice in the spring (Prophet 21). Taylor Comparisons 28.

2. The ice-cold...springs (Prophet 34).

3. He felt that it was necessary to break the ice at once (Windfall 116). Whiting and Taylor, Ice (6).

4. Is it any account, particularly, --cut any ice? (Fair Mississippian 417).

Ill-considered. See Baby.

Immutable. See Fate.

Impossible. We are not required to achieve the impossible (Spectre 298). Stevenson 1227: 3.

- Inch, 1. The phrase, "every inch a soldier" (Battle 348, 404 an' a gentleman--every inch!). Whiting and Taylor, Inch (1).
 2. The more inches you give him the more ells he'll take (Country 215). Whiting and Taylor, Inch (2).
 3. Cowhide him within an inch of his life (Clouds 276). Whiting and Taylor, Inch (3).

Inconsiderate. See Baby.

Indian giver. She hev done like a Injun-giver afore now (Bushwhackers 113). Whiting and Taylor, Indian (5).

Industrious. See Beaver.

Inexorable. See Fate.

Innocent, Innocently. See Baby, Fawn.

Interesting. See Dog-fight.

- Iron, 1. The ground is hot--hot ez iron! (Mountaineers 98).
 2. The iron was hot, and Peter Knowles struck (Juggler 336). Whiting and Taylor, Iron (5).

- Jaybird, 1. Ez fraish an' gay ez a jaybird (Juggler 55). Cf. Svartengren 71, 160 pert; Taylor Comparisons 27 cocky.
 2. See Scandal.

Jedburgh justice. Jedburgh justice...the sentiment of that famous tribunal who hanged the prisoners first and tried them afterward (Raid 32-33). Stevenson 1288: 7.

Jig. Jig's up (Windfall 300). Whiting and Taylor, Jig (2).

Jim-jams. Is anybody going to believe that Alethea Sayles had the jim-jams that night, coming from camp-meeting? (Clouds 183).

Job's turkey. Pore ez Job's tur-r-key (Keedon Bluffs 185). Whiting and Taylor, Job (4).

Jonah. I am a very Jonah for being found out (Battle 141).

Jonah's gourd. The /surveyor's/ poles...sprung up thar like Jonah's gourd in a single night (Mystery 12; Bushwhackers 12 Ye shot up as suddint ez Jonah's gourd in a single night). Whiting and Taylor, Jonah (2).

Joseph's coat. As gay with many colors as Joseph's coat (Champion 132). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 52.

Jumping-off place. He s'posed he hed run ter the jumpin'-off place, the e-ends o' the yearth (Mystery 69; Battle 52 the financial jumping-off place). Whiting and Taylor, Place (3).

June bug, 1. Mighty nigh ez excited ez a Juny-bug (Country 7).

2. The critter war ez peart an' lively ez a June-bug (Tennessee Mountains 14).

3. He's a skeetin' arter law-breakers same ez a rooster arter a Juny-bug (Prophet 47). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 36; Whiting and Taylor, Duck.

Keen-looking. See Knife-blade.

Kitten. That feller puts down his feet like a kitten (Mystery 15). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 76 soft as a cat's step.

Knee-high, 1. Sence he war knee-high ter a duck (Despot 471; Bushwhackers 102). Whiting and Taylor, Kneee-high.

2. I hev known Justus sence he war knee-high ter a pa'tridge (Mystery 272). Whiting and Taylor, Knee-high.

Knife-blade. She's ez quick an' keen-lookin' ez a knife-blade in a suddint fight (Country 36). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Knife.

Knot. He forthwith cut the Gordian knot (Windfall 264). Whiting and Taylor, Knot (1).

Knowing. See Owl.

Lamb, 1. Mild ez a lam' (Country 69). Whiting and Taylor, Lamb (8).

2. As "mild-mannered" as a lamb (Ravine 195).

Lark. That even here will "the larks fall roasted into one's mouth." He remembered the old French proverb with a sarconic smile (Fair Mississippian 199).

Laros. Laros to ketch meddlers! (Clouds 406).

Laugh. See Side.

Law. But law is law (Tennessee Mountains 21; Star 22 Nevertheless law is law).

Leaf. It shook like a leaf in the wind (Windfall 281). Whiting and Taylor, Leaf (6). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 71 shaky.

Learning. A little learning of the law is a dangerous thing (Fair Mississippian 108). Whiting and Taylor, Learning (1).

Leg. He's not on his last legs, you see (Battle 402). Whiting and Taylor, Leg (5).

Leopard. It is admitted that a leopard cannot change his spots (Juggler 338; Prophet 270 Should some chemical process obliterate for a time a leopard's spots). Whiting and Taylor, Leopard.

Lettuce-bird. Danced... 'like a lettuce-bird a-flying' (Country 191).

Level. See Floor.

Lie. One lie never mended another (Juggler 23).

Life. Ez nat'ral ez life! (Mystery 40). Whiting and Taylor, Life (5).

Light, 1. As quick as light (Fair Mississippian 225). Whiting and Taylor, Light (2).
sb. 2. I'll let the light through him! (Despot 291). Whiting and Taylor, Daylight (3).

Light, adj. See Bird, Day, Plover.

Lightning, 1. Quick ez lightning (Country 16; Battle 37 The exchange was quick as lightning). Whiting and Taylor, Lightning (2).

2. A...greased-lightning composition /of type / (Champion 4). Whiting and Taylor, Lightning (3).

Limekiln. Yer throat ez dry ez a limekiln (Prophet 269; Windfall 73 throats thar air about ez dry ez a limekiln). Whiting and Taylor, Limekiln. Cf. Svartengren 190 lime basket.

Line. It wouldn't be such hard lines to make love to her (Juggler 147). Whiting and Taylor, Line (4).

Lint. Lint-white locks (Spectre 99). Cf. Cotton.

Lithe. See Deer.

Lively. See Colt, June-bug.

Living. Ez sure ez ye air livin' (Juggler 339) Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Live (2).

Log. She always sleeps like a log (Tennessee Mountains 312; Juggler 98 he sleeps like a log). Whiting and Taylor, Log (7).

Lonesome. See Bear.

Lookout. That is not our lookout (Clouds 381). Whiting and Taylor, Lookout (1).

Loon. He's crazy, crazy as a loon (Juggler 249). Whiting and Taylor, Loon (1).

Love, 1. The general proclivity to deem all fair in love or war (Mystery 265). Whiting and Taylor, All (3).

2. The love of money, the root of evil, is so rare in the mountains... (Prophet 54). Whiting and Taylor, Love (13).

Lucifer. As proud as Lucifer (Windfall 353). Whiting and Taylor, Lucifer (1).

Lucky. See Wishbone.

Luminous. See Deer.

Mad, sb. Old Jake'll git his mad up, sure (Keedon Bluffs 134). Whiting and Taylor, Mad (2).

Mad, adj. See Bull of Bashan, Hops, Hornet.

Man, 1. A man 'thout a wife air like a house 'thout a h'a'th-stone (Despot 283).
2. Dead men tell no tales (Frontiersmen 259). Whiting and Taylor, Man (8).
3. Oh, I'll try, like a little man! (Mystery 109).

Marble. Pavements, smooth and unblemished as marble (Battle 142). Whiting and Taylor, Marble (5) smooth.

Mare's nest. Such a miration over, ez ef they had found a mare's nest (Despot 76). Whiting and Taylor, Mare (2).

Marsh. As damp as a marsh (Windfall 422).

Mean. See Mink.

Meddlers. See Laros.

Meek. See Moses.

Merry. See Grig.

Mild, Mild-mannered. See Lamb.

Milk, 1. Fine an' white ez a pan o' fraish milk (Raid 13, 17 fair an' fine...like).
Taylor Comparisons 87 white...milk.
2. Her milky-white complexion (Raid 174). Whiting and Taylor, Milk (4).

Mink, 1. As drunk as a mink (Champion 248).
2. Ye look ez keen an' wicked an' mean ez a mink (Clouds 216).

Mint. A mine...as good as a mint (Battle 44).

Misery. Misery loves company! (Fair Mississippian 67). Whiting and Taylor, Misery (2).

Mistakes. And the best of us are subject to mistakes (Spectre 298).

Mitten. An' they do say...that /she/ hev gin him the mitten (Raid 208). Whiting and Taylor, Mitten (2).

Mocking bird, 1. He sung sweeter than any mawkin' bird (Windfall 70).

2. Sweeter'n a mocking-bird's singing (Despot 218).

3. He sings like a plumb red-headed mocking-bird (Keedon Bluffs 215; Windfall 44 like a plumb mocking-bird; Juggler 53 an' he kin sing, --jes' set up an' sing like a plumb red-headed mockin'-bird).

Mole, 1. Ez blind ez a mole! (Keedon Bluffs 7). Taylor Comparisons 19.

2. An' no more account than a mole in the yearth (Raid 229).

3. His looks air enough to tarrify a mole (Clouds 294).

Money, 1. Money ain't everything (Windfall 37).

2. Money can't make people happy (Windfall 37).

3. Money seems really no object (Country 177).

4. See Love.

Month. A larrupin' ez he won't furgit in a month o' Sundays (Ravine 85; Clouds 125 Ain't seen ye fur a month o' Sundays; Country 199 A month o' Sundays sence we hev seen ye). Whiting and Taylor, Month.

Morning. Everythin' ez airish an' cool an' jewy /dewy/ an' sweet ter the scent ez a summer mornin' is apt ter be (Mystery 21).

Mortgage. Performing like he hed a cut-throat mortgage on a seat 'mongst the angels (Prophet 50).

Moses. I feel as meek as Moses (Windfall 114). Taylor Comparisons 57).

Motionless. See Stone.

Mountain. Ez stiddy ez the mounting (Ravine 49). Svartengren 261-262 firm.

Mourner's bench. See Bench.

Mouse. Poor as a church mouse (Battle 171). Whiting and Taylor, Church mouse.

Music. He was now constrained to "face the music" (Raid 214). Whiting and Taylor, Music.

Nail. 'Pearin' /appearing/ ez ef she could bite a ten-penny nail in two (Clouds 126; Despot 285 Clem looks like ez he hed been a-feedin' on ten-penny nails as his daily fare). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Nail (9).

Natural. See Life.

Naturally. See Pig.

Naught. The principle that 'Naught is never in danger' (Amulet 332). Oxford 444.

Neck. New Helvetia is getting it in the neck (Windfall 210). Stevenson 1670: 2.

Needle. He mought ez well look fur a needle in a hay-stack (Tennessee Mountains 253; Raid 256 like sarchin' fur a needle in a haystack; Frontiersmen 39 cattle lost like needles in a haystack; Prophet 20 It's a sight 'o ground ter hev ter hunt a man over, ez ef he war a needle in a haystack). Whiting and Taylor, Needle (2).

Nest. I might jump right into a-- a--hornet's nest (Champion 13). Whiting and Taylor, Hornet (3).

New. See Yesterday.

Nick. In the nick of time (Battle 52). Stevenson 2320: 10.

Nimble. See Panther, Squirrel.

No, 1. Who thought in his folly that a woman's 'No' is to be classed among the recognized forms of negation (Juggler 202). Whiting and Taylor, No (1).

2. He wouldn't hev 'No' fur a answer (Mystery 100). Whiting and Taylor, No (2).

No account. See Mole.

Noah. A...song, as old as Noah (Windfall 111; Amulet 343). Whiting and Taylor, Noah.

Noiseless. See Cat, Shadow.

Noisy. See Cattle.

Not care. See Fig, Red, Straw, Toenail.

Not worth. See Cent, Grain.

Oath. An oath's an oath, and ill to break (Spectre 170).

Oil, 1. The unctuous tone would not mix with the lie of the intent, and floated like oil on water (Star 180). Whiting and Taylor, Oil (2).

2. Like oil upon the troubled waters (Country 132). Whiting and Taylor, Oil (4).

Old. See Hills, Noah.

Open. See Day.

Out of doors. Big as all-out-of-doors (Clouds 343). Taylor Comparisons 16.

Owl, 1. Ez drunk ez a fraish-biled owl (Phantoms 208; Mountaineers 61 ez a fraish b'iled owl, 257-258 fraish b'iled owl; Bushwhackers 156 fraish biled owl; Prophet 49 ez two fraish biled owls, 198 fraish b'iled owl; Windfall 279 As drunk as a 'fraish b'iled owl--ain't that a lovely expression for a lovely state?). Stevenson 642 full, stewed; Taylor Comparisons 36 foot owl.

2. I be ez knowin' ez any old owl (Raid 121).

Ox. Ye know he air ez strong ez a ox (Tennessee Mountains 14, 49 a ox, 167 an ox). Whiting and Taylor, Ox (2).

P. I didn't know you were such a schoolmaster. I'll have to mind my p's and q's, hey? (Country 184). Whiting and Taylor, P.

Palm. A guide that knows the Cove like I know the palm of hy mand (Raid 44).

Panther, 1. Ez nimble ez a painter (Star 334).

2. As sleek, as lither, as supple as a panther (Star 17).

3. Hold on ter him same ez a painter or sech (Clouds 264).

4. Howlin' like a painter wid a misery in his jaw (Storm Centre 192).

5. He jes' lept about like a painter (Raid 55).

6. The leap to seize upon it was like a panther's, as swift, as blood-thirsty, and as unreckoning (Spectre 102).

7. A-screamin' like a wild painter (Phantoms 7). Taylor Comparisons 61; Whiting and Taylor, Panther 8.

Partridge, 1. As "plump as a partridge" (Mystery 222; Fair Mississippian 207). Whiting and Taylor, Partridge (1).

2. See Knee-high.

Pea, 1. Not ez much alike ez two black-eyed peas, now (Mystery 89).

2. The gal... favors ye ez close ez two blackeyed peas (Phantoms 138).

3. That's what makes yer dad hop roun' like a pea on a hot shovel (Juggler 219).

Taylor Comparisons 61.

4. A young child...ez could no mo' stan' still 'n a pea on a hot shovel (Keedon Bluffs 85). Whiting and Taylor, Pea (8).

5. I would n't hev trested him with a handful o' cornfield peas (Mystery 157).

Peaceful. See Skim-milk.

Peacock. "Prancing ez prideful ez a peacock" (Juggler 177). Whiting and Taylor, Peacock (2).

Pea-time. Ye look like the las' o' pea-time (Despot 174). Whiting and Taylor, Pea-time.

People. Of peculiarly humble origin, representing himself as being of the People, from the People, and FOR the People (Clouds 270).

Persimmon. Ez glib ez swallerin' a persimmon (Phantoms 296).

Picture, 1. As handsome as a picture (Battle 105). Whiting and Taylor, Picture (1).
2. Wat's "way up in the pictur's!" (Mystery 235). Whiting and Taylor, Picture (5).

Pie, 1. She was as pleased and sweet as pie (Country 195). Taylor Comparisons 80 sweet.
2. Lookin' like--like pie, he's so good and desirable (Despot 216). Whiting and Taylor, Pie (1) good.

Pig, 1. He's ez awk'ard ez a peeg caught in a gate (Despot 27). Cf. Svartengren 390 loud, howl like.
2. Children...as fat as pigs (Frontiersmen 51). Taylor Comparisons 40.
3. To speak Greek as naturaliy as pigs squeak (Fair Mississippian 145).
4. Perliter'n a pig in a poke (Despot 187).
5. He tuk ter the work like a pig ter carrots (Tennessee Mountains 66).

Pike-staff. The whole matter is as plain as a pike-staff (Windfall 285). Whiting and Taylor, Pikestaff (1).

Pile. A trader, advanced in years, "his pile made," to use the phrase of to-day (Frontiersmen 109).

Pine-knot. He's...ez tough ez a pine-knot (Mystery 172).

Pine Mountain. I feel ez solid ez Pine Mounting! (Tennessee Mountains 49).

Pipe. I'll put that in my pipe an' smoke it! (Raid 158). Whiting and Taylor, Pipe (1); Booth Tarkington Penrod (1914) Ch. XXV Just you put that in your gizzard and smoke it!

Piper. /She/ will have to pay the piper for the dance she has had (Fair Mississippian 361). Oxford 128; Stevenson 1798: 9.

Pitch, 1. Pitch-black night (Phantoms 65). Whiting and Taylor, Pitch (2).
2. Ef she would n't hev followed Birt right off in the pitch dark! (Ravine 30). Whiting and Taylor, Pitch (4).

Plain. See Daybreak, Pike-staff

Play. 'Twas as good as a play (Windfall 301). Whiting and Taylor, Play (2).

Pleasant. See Basket.

Pleased. See Pie.

Plover. Away he walked, light ez a plover (Phantoms 210).

Plump. See Partridge.

Polite. See Basket, Pig.

Poor. See Job's turkey, Mouse.

Possessed. She do say it /bread / riz like all possessed (Tennessee Mountains 4).
Whiting and Taylor, Possessed. Cf. Taylor Comparisons 63 act like.

Post. She air ez deaf ez a post (Tennessee Mountains 9). Whiting and Taylor, Post (1).

Pot. Now she proceeded to "put the big pot into the little pot" to use a rural expression (Clouds 257).

Precious. See Gold.

Pretty. Purty is ez purty does (Star 55). Whiting and Taylor, Pretty (1).

Prideful. See Peacock, Turkey-gobbler.

Proud. See Lucifer.

Providence. Tempting Providence (Battle 265).

Question. I should have asked no questions, and therefore should have been told no lies (Fair Mississippian 108, 125 Ax me no questions, an' I'll tell you no lies). Whiting, and Taylor, Question (3).

Quick. See Knife-blade, Light (2), Lighting (3).

Quiet. See Cat.

Rabbit. Men have seen green rabbits there /in Tom Becker's saloon /, and black dogs, and snakes, and whole menageries of hallucinations (Clouds 183).

Rag. So the discarded lover chews the rag, and holds the bag, and hurls the bolt (Windfall 279).

Rain. I have always understood that it required sense to know enough to come in out of the rain (Fair Mississippian 48).

Ramrod, 1. Straight ez a ramrod, an' ez stiff (Mystery 100). Whiting and Taylor, Ramrod (2).

2. He was as stiffly upright as a ramrod (Juggler 374).

Rat, 1. Wet ez a drowned rat (Raid 190). Whiting and Taylor, Rat (6).

2. An' hyar they war cotched like a rat in a trap (Raid 12; Windfall 172 We are caught here like a rat in a trap). Whiting and Taylor, Rat (7).

3. Drowned in a mill like a rat in a trap (Clouds 327).

4. To perish like a rat in a trap (Amulet 29).

Rat-hole. An' ev'ry one of 'em's got a stummick like a rat-hole--you can't fill it up (Clouds 25; Star 235 'pears like a rat-hole, ye can't fill him up).

Razor. Ez keen ez a razor (Bushwhackers 60). Taylor Comparisons 71-72 sharp.

Red. I shan't care a red (Juggler 381).

Regular. See Taxes.

Rigid. See Corpse.

Rise. Rise an' shine, children! (Storm Centre 198, quoted from a hymn). Whiting and Taylor, Rise.

Road. Why, I used ter know Jeemes Gwinnan ez well ez the road to the mill (Clouds 354; Keedon Bluffs 215 lke knows that fac' ez well ez road ter mill).

Rock, 1. It is as solid as a rock! (Storm Centre 263). Taylor Comparisons 76.

2. I feel ez solid an' sound ez a rock (Keedon Bluffs 95).

Rope, 1. All the rope they want--hang themselves /i.e., get drunk/. (Windfall 298). Whiting and Taylor, Rope (2).

2. Young fellow who knew the "ropes" and were "seeing life" (Champion 71).

Whiting and Taylor, Rope (3).

3. I'll undertake to learn the ropes in a trice (Juggler 32).

Rose. Her face was fresh as the wild roses amongst the crevices of the rocks (Country 79). Whiting and Taylor, Rose (2).

Rural. See Cornfield.

Safe. See Deedie.

Saint. She is as good as the saints in the Bible (Raid 49).

Sand. I have got the sand all right, but I have got to get my mad up to fight with any spirit (Windfall 40). Whiting and Taylor, Sand (3).

Sausage. Ez full ez a sassidge (Clouds 254). Cf. Svartengren 279 round.

Say. A maxim, --good enough so far as it goes, --If you can't say anything kind of your neighbor, say nothing" (Keedon Bluffs 94-95).

Scarce. See Gold, Hen's teeth.

Scandal. The cattle-thievin'...will be a scandal ter the jay-bird (Mystery 97).

Score. I am not trying to rip up an old score (Raid 84).

Self-preservation. And self-preservation is the first law of nature (Juggler 135). Whiting and Taylor, Self-preservation.

Serious. See Grave.

Shadow. 1. As noiseless as a shadow (Frontiersmen 193). Svartengren 387 shade.

2. She passed as silently as a shadow (Despot 464). Svartengren 387.

3. Folks is gittin' so white-livered they be afeard o' thar shadders (Despot 8; Country 131 Ye air always skeered o' yer shadow). Stevenson 2081: 2.

Shake. 1. In about three shakes of a dead sheep's tail (Despot 310). Whiting and Taylor, Shake (3).

2. Twarn't much shakes of a calf nohow (Tennessee Mountains 17; Mystery 79 the salary was no great shakes). Whiting and Taylor, Shake (5).

Sharp. See Brier.

Sheep. 1. Silly ez a sheep (Despot 475). Taylor Comparisons 79 stupid.

2. Watch him cast sheep's eyes fust at one gal, and then at t'other (Star 29, 32). Whiting and Taylor, Sheep (12).

Sheer. See Wall.

Sheet. I've a good mind to roll you on the floor till you're as thin as a sheet of paper (Windfall 175).

Shine. 1. I hev sot too much store by ye and t'other boys ter want ter see ye a-cuttin' cur'ous shines 'bout the church-house (Bushwhackers 188-189; Prophet 51 He war a-cuttin' up his shines over thar ter Cayce's; Storm Centre 200 dese yere shines dat dis yere Rebel cuts up will be de death ob me). Whiting and Taylor, Shine sb. (2).

2. Fur fear I'll take the shine off'n the groom (Prophet 264). Whiting and Taylor, Shine sb. (4).

Shingle, 1. This hyar leetle gal--'bout ez big ez a shingle (Keedon Bluffs 74).

2. He's ez straight ez any shingle (Mystery 172, 194). Whiting and Taylor, Shingle (2).

Shining. See Billiard ball.

Shirt. A-tearin' deir shirts 'bout it (Battle 131). Whiting and Taylor, Shirt (4).

Shoe, 1. The shoe's on t'other foot (Phantoms 90). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Boot (5).

2. A-shakin' in his shoes fur the fear o' Satan (Prophet 11).

Shoe-leather. As vain a man as ever stood in shoe leather (Raid 122). Whiting and Taylor, Shoe-leather.

Shooting. Sure ez shootin' (Phantoms 223, 288; Mountaineers 140). Whiting and Taylor, Shooting (3).

Shoulder, 1. He is apt to give you the cold shoulder (Fair Mississippian 30). Whiting and Taylor, Shoulder (4).

2. I feel ez onlucky an' weighted down ez ef I war a-lookin' over my lef' shoulder at the new moon on a November Friday (Prophet 178).

Shouting. Now you're shouting (Mystery 7).

Side, 1. Lets me git on her blind side, --ef she hev got enny blindside (Star 194; Battle 221 we ought to keep on that fellow's blind side). Whiting and Taylor, Side (5).

2. Keep on the friendly side of one hunderd an' eighty /pounds/. Mystery 3).

3. I knowed which side my bread war buttered on (Country 69). Whiting and Taylor, Side (11).

4. This hyar one /joke/ air goin' ter make him laff on t'other side o' his mouth (Star 149). Whiting and Taylor, Side (12).

Sight. Ye air a sight fur sore eyes (Clouds 125; Fair Mississippian 163).

Silent. See Death, Shadow.

Silly. See Sheep.

Sinner. Sure's ye air a born sinner (Mystery 165; Bushwhackers 136). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Sinner (2, 3).

Sixteen. I hed ter talk sixteen ter the dozen (Clouds 60).

Skene. Ye may hammer me out ez flat ez a skene...ef I don't believe (Phantoms 340).

Skim-milk. An ye sit there ez peaceful ez skim-milk (Prophet 118-119).

Sky. Till the skies fall (Juggler 182).

Sleek. See Panther.

Slick. See Bullet.

Small. He sings mighty small round home (Phantoms 266). Whiting and Taylor, Small, adv.

Smart. See Devil.

Smiling. See Basket.

Smoke. The government always pays /informer/ like smoke /i.e., very well/. (Windfall 176). Whiting and Taylor, Smoke (2).

Smooth. See Bullet, Velvet.

Snake. 1. Ye always said he war a snake in the grass (Ravine 118). Whiting and Taylor, Snake (1).

2. Jes' gin 'em the fac's an' they'll see snakes! (Despot 204).

3. 'Wake up, snakes!' (Star 353). Whiting and Taylor, Snake (12).

Snow. 1. Snow-white foam (Country 79; Fair Mississippian 143 snowy white neck). Whiting and Taylor, Snow (9).

2. With which you had as much to do as last year's snow (Storm Centre 153).

Sober. See Bishop.

Soft. 1. Saaft sawder (Prophet 247; Windfall 241 I...got ter hev sa-aft sawder from the public, or somebody). Whiting and Taylor, Sodder.

2. I didn't have such a soft thing where I was (Mystery 79; Battle 151 They seem to have a pretty soft thing).

Solid. See Pine Mountain, Rock.

Soldier. A good soldier should never despise the enemy--the truism (Storm Centre 155).

Solid. See Wall.

Sop. A sop to Cerberus (Battle 107). Oxford 605.

Soul, 1. Ben would n't let me say my soul's my own (Mystery 150; Country 82 An' he dassent say his soul's his own!) Whiting and Taylor, Soul (2).

2. See Body.

Sound. See Rock.

Sponge. Well, I don't throw up the sponge (Windfall 175). Whiting and Taylor, Sponge (2).

Spry. See Deer.

Squirrel. Ez frisky as a squir'l an' ez nimble (Country 23). Svartengren 159 nimble.

Staunch. See Steel.

Steady. See Mountain, Turkey buzzard.

Steel, 1. Hard as steel (Spectre 6; Amulet 216 as hard). Svartengren 260.

2. As staunch as steel, and as glittering (Spectre 4).

Steer. Eli be ez survigrouz ez a yoke o' steers (Despot 198).

Stick. Wat's been hyar ez cross ez two sticks (Mystery 241). Svartengren 103-104.

Stiff. See Board, Corpse, Ramrod.

Still. See Death, Floor, Stone.

Stone, 1. Stone blind (Champion 86). Whiting and Taylor, Stone (1).

2. He was as still as if he were carved in stone (Despot 35). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Statue (5).

3. I hope I may drap stone dead ef I ever tell! (Ravine 23; Clouds 191; Battle 260). Whiting and Taylor, Stone (4).

4. As motionless as if he were carved in stone (Battle 38). Cf. Whiting and Taylor Marble (3), Statue (2).

5. Turn every stone! (Mystery 207). Whiting and Taylor, Stone (12).

Straight, 1. But the Guthries hev the name o' shootin' mighty straight (Country 207).

2. See Shingle, String.

Straw. I don't keer a straw fur all the t'others (Clouds 77; Starr 77 Ye would ef ye keered a straw, a bare straw). Whiting and Taylor, Straw (1).

Streak. He rode! rode like a streak o' light! (Battle 259). Whiting and Taylor, Streak sb. (1).

String. Ez straight ez a string (Phantoms 143). Whiting and Taylor, String (2).

Strong, 1. Home-made cherry-bounce, "strong enough to walk from here to Colbury," according to the sheriff's appreciative phrase (Raid 188).

2. Some apple-jack strong enough ter climb a tree (Despot 200).

3. See Ox.

Sugar. Sure, papa. I'm neither sugar nor salt (Amulet 212). Whiting and Taylor, Sugar (2).

Sullen. See Bear.

Sun. Ez sartain ez the sun (Tennessee Mountains 43). Cf. Svartengren 360 sure.

Sunday. See Month, Way.

Supple. See Panther.

Sure. See Born, Gospel, Living, Sinner.

Sure-footed. See Deer.

Survigrous. See Steer.

Sweet. See Pie.

Swift. See Deer, Panther.

Tail. There was no disposition to twist the tail of the Lion, albeit this appendage was whisked about in a way that ever and anon provoked that catastrophe (Storm Centre 238).

Tall. See Grenadier, Tree.

Taxes. School kept as regular as taxes (Juggler 207). Taylor Comparisons 79-80 sure as death and taxes.

Team. She was the whole team (Windfall 355). Whiting and Taylor, Team (2).

Thick. See Bee, Hell, Thief.

Thief. Thicker'n thieves (Bushwhackers 204; Prophet 155 thick'n thieves). Whiting and Taylor, Thief (4).

Thin. See Sheet.

Thing. See Soft.

Thorn. A thorn in the side (Battle 96; Juggler 241 a thorn in the side of the more easy-going county officers). Whiting and Taylor, Thorn (2).

Tick. Ez full ez a tick /i.e., drunk). (Clouds 399). Whiting and Taylor, Tick (1).

Ticket. But you are the ticket--a sure winner /as an actor/. (Raid 130). Whiting and Taylor, Ticket.

Tiger. The vicissitudes of fighting the tiger and kindred pursuits /drinking/. (Battle 160). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Tiger (6).

Tight. See Hell.

Tit. Tit for tat (Frontiersmen 38; Phantoms 278). Whiting and Taylor, Tit (1).

Toe-nail. I don't keer a frog's toe-nail (Phantoms 144).

Tongue. I...talked...ez ef my tongue wer tied in the middle an' workin' at both e-ends (Despot 83; Champion 49 a tongue that is set on a pivot and wags at both ends). Whiting and Taylor, Tongue (1).

Tough. See Pine-knot.

Toper. Ez 'feard o' the truth ez a toper δ' cold water (Despot 204).

Tow. See Fire.

Traces. Frank was again over the traces once or twice (Champion 199). Whiting and Taylor, Traces.

Transparent. See Crystal, Glass.

Tree. The fire...was as tall as a tree (Amulet 124). Svartengren 284.

Trick. Modern slang could better turn the trick on 'Change (Fair Mississippian 23).

Trigger. You are quick on the trigger (Battle 47). Whiting and Taylor, Trigger.

Trouble. Waal--let troubles go down the road (Keedon Bluffs 31).

True. See Gospel.

Truth, 1. Ter tell de trufe, boss, an' shame de debbil (Fair Mississippian 296). Whiting and Taylor, Truth (2).

2. There was enough to see how the truth does prevail (Champion 254). Oxford 674.

Tuck. I'd like to see a tuck took in Joe (Star 197). Whiting and Taylor, Tuck.

Turkey buzzard. A-Skeetin' along ez fast an' ez steady ez a tur-r-key-buzzard kin fly (Tennessee Mountains 66).

Turkey egg. Ez freckled ez her, --reg'lar tur-r-key-aig (Despot 340; Mystery 189 ez freckled ez any turkey-egg, 224).

Turkey gobbler, Turkey, 1. He walked 'round ez favoured an' free ez any old tur-r-key gobbler (Prophet 236).

2. Ez prideful ez a tur-r-key gobbler, an' jes' about ez considerable (Prophet 290).

3. See Gobbler, Job's turkey.

Twig. As the twig is bent the tree is inclined (Battle 159). Whiting and Taylor, Twig (1).

Two. See if you can't put two and two together--a sandwich and a decanter (Fair Mississippian 398). Whiting and Taylor, Two (1).

T--y. I know the country to a t--y (Storm Centre 227).

Ugly. See Bear.

Unblemished. See Marble.

Unlucky. See Shoulder.

Unreckoning. See Panther.

Unresponsible. See Fox-fire.

Unsteady. See Hurricane.

Upper story. I mus' be gittin' weak in the upper story (Champion 46).

Upright. See Ramrod.

Vault. As chilly as a vault (Windfall 380).

Velvet. His voice...as smooth as velvet (Despot 3; Juggler 203). Taylor Comparisons 75.

Walking papers. The unfortunate 'first player' got his walking-papers in no unmeasured terms (Champion 35). Whiting and Taylor, Walking papers (2).

Wall, 1. The cliff's ez sheer ez a wall (Prophet 251).

2. Solid as a wall (Keedon Bluffs 9).

3. They always tole me that walls had ears (Storm Centre 277). Whiting and Taylor, Wall (1).

War. War is war, and never play (Spectre 168).

Wax. To bend the unmalleable material like the proverbial wax in her hands (Raid 157).
Whiting and Taylor, Wax (5).

Way. 1. Ben 'lows ez I talk siz ways for Sunday (Mystery 119; Prophet 148 D'arandy tuk ter talkin' siz ways fur Sunday). Whiting and Taylor, Way (10).

2. Thar ain't no two ways 'bout'n that (Despot 350). Whiting and Taylor, Way (15).

Weather. He 'pears sorter under the weather now (Mystery 154). Whiting and Taylor, Weather (1).

Welcome. 'Pears like ez I hev wore out my welcome hyar (Prophet 161).

Well, sb. Eyes blue an' deep ez a well (Despot 488). Taylor Comparisons 33 deep.

Well, adj., adv., 1. But law! some folks dunno when they air well off (Tennessee Mountains 321). Booth Tarkington Penrod (1914) Ch. VIII nothing is more pathetically true than that we 'never know when we are well off.

2. See Bark, Bear, Road.

Wet. See Rat.

Whack. My wheel is all out of whack! (Fair Mississippian 84).

Wheel. Waal, I wanter scotch his wheel! (Keedon Bluffs 177; Mountaineers 256 This'll /a pistol /a scotch his wheel).

Whistle. Hyar, Mink, wet your whistle (Clouds 59). Whiting and Taylor, Whistle (5).

White. See Cotton, Lint, Milk, Snow.

White-livered. White-livered (Clouds 237; Despot 8 Folks is gittin' so white-livered they be afeard o' thar shadders).

Wicked. See Mink.

Wide-eyed. See Cat.

Wild. See Buck, Deer.

Wild-cat. He plum looked wild-cats at me (Keedon Bluffs 139).

Wild-goose chase. See Chase.

Will. Waal, I'll take the will for the deed (Ravine 70). Whiting and Taylor, Will, sb. 1 (1).

Willow. All the world...would see with what grace he would wear the willow-tree" (Juggler 198). Tobias Smollett Peregrine Pickle (1751) ch. 106 Is not this, said she, a most provoking scene to a young woman, like me, who am doomed to wear the willow, by a strange caprice of my lover?

Willy-nilly. Willy-nilly (Windfall 401). Whiting and Taylor, Will vb.

Wind, 1. That devil Teck Jepson got wind of our being warned (Despot 348). Whiting and Taylor, Wind (8).

2. The Herder jes' passed him like the wind (Clouds 14).

3. Riding like the wind (Juggler 346; Battle 270). Cf. Taylor Comparisons 88 drive; Whiting and Taylor, Wind (10).

Wink, 1. I'd be thar an' gin ye the wink (Prophet 256). Whiting and Taylor, Wink (8)..

2. I'll tip him the wink ter skedaddle outer town (Champion 86); Windfall 287 No law against tipping you a wink). Whiting and Taylor, Wink (9).

Wink, vb. An' afore ye could wink (Tennessee Mountains 299). Cf. Whiting and Taylor, Wink (1).

Winter. But winter is winter (Mystery 80).

Wiry. See Cat.

Wishbone. Ez lucky ez a wishbone (Despot 17).

Wolf. The night was ez dark ez a wolf's mouth (Clouds 12). Taylor Comparisons 31 wolf's throat; Whiting and Taylor, Wolf (5).

Wonder, 1. A nine days' wonder (Fair Mississippian 420). Whiting and Taylor, Wonder (1).

2. Wonders never cease! (Tennessee Mountains 24). Whiting and Taylor, Wonder (2).

Wool. He pulls the wool over everybody's eyes (Country 316; Star 356 Don't you let him pull the wool over yer eyes with the lunacy pertense). Whiting and Taylor, Wool (5).

Word, 1. But a word to the wise Bob was sufficient (Fair Mississippian 282). Whiting and Taylor, Word (3).

2. He would not now eat his words (Clouds 417; Country 341 I'd make you eat your words syllable by syllable). Whiting and Taylor, Word (9).

3. One word for me and ten for themselves (Country 171).

World, 1. Ye hev got the worl' in a sling (Keedon Bluffs 199; Battle 235 A man with the world in a sling; Fair Mississippian 272 I feel so happy to-night--so happy! as if I had the world in a sling).

2. Let the world wag on as it would (Frontiersmen 90). Oxford 732; Stevenson 2633: 3.

Year. A year an' a day (Clouds 434). Stevenson 2659: 10.

Yellow. See Gold.

Yesterday, 1. Loring is as new as yesterday (Fair Mississippian 92).

2. The iconoclast, who was not born yesterday, was here and there in the crowd (Spectre 2). Whiting and Taylor, Yesterday.

Younger. An' she ain't a-goin' to l'arn no younger (Country 23).

EVENTS AND COMMENTS

A BULLETIN ALREADY OVERSIZED cannot accommodate extended notices of events and serial publications that may interest readers. A simple listing of items, however, may have some virtue.

The 46th annual conference of The Council of the Southern Mountains was held at Gatlinburg, Tennessee, February 12-15.

Polish Folklore, II, 4, marks the close of the 140th year of Polish folklore studies initiated by Adam Czarnocki.

Rural epitaphs, "haints," riddles, and mother-in-law lore are featured in North Carolina Folklore, V, 3.

Ghosts also figure prominently in the Keystone Folklore Quarterly, II, 2.

"Two Aspects of Folk Speech in Southwestern Humor" by James H. Penrod appeared in the Kentucky Folklore Record, III, 4. The same issue of that journal carried Wayland D. Hand's notes on "The Devil Beating His Wife."

Midwest Folklore, VII, 2, presents an article by Dr. P. D. Swart on "The Diffusion of the Folktale, with Special Notes on Africa." Volume VIII, 3, carries Martha L. Wine's report on "Superstitions Collected in Chicago."

A new catalog of Riverside Records may now be obtained from Bill Grauer Productions, 553 West 51st Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Charles Seegar has an excellent article on "The Appalachian Dulcimer" in the Journal of American Folklore, LXXI, 279.

The Southern Folklore Quarterly, XXI, 3, presents 'Korean Folk Tales' by Arthur M. Cory; 'Tales of Western Boyle County, Kentucky,' by Ethel Owens, and a study of "'Edward' and the Folk Tradition' by Margaret Morton Blum.

Sara Gertrude Knott discusses "Folk Dancing: The Old and the New," and Leonard Roberts records the Kentucky tale, "Rushiecoat and the King's Son" in Mountain Life and Work, XXXIII, 4.

A Summer Folklore Institute will be held at the University of Indiana, from July 11 to August 8. Information may be obtained from Richard M. Dorson, Chairman of the Folklore Program.

Jan Philip Schinhan, ed., The Music of the Ballads. Durham: Duke University Press, 1957. Volume Four of The Frank C. Brown Collection of North Carolina Folklore. Pp. xlv + 420. \$7.50.

There are 512 tune transcriptions in this book, the texts of all but twenty-six of which were printed in Volume II of the Brown Collection. Together with the twenty-page introduction and the musical analyses in the appendices, they show Professor Schinhan of the University of North Carolina to be in the front rank of living students of American folk music.

Extraordinary virtues of this book include the following. (1) Thirty-nine (perhaps forty) different Child ballads are presented with melodies. This compares with forty-five in Volume I of Sharp's English Folk Songs from the Southern Appalachians and with thirty-seven from all Tennessee collections known to me. (2) A total of about 205 ballads appear; Sharp gave seventy-two. (3) Considering the difficulties under which the transcriber labored (including ancient, worn discs and amateurish scores, some dating from forty or more years back), the job is a miracle of care and completeness. (4) The Introduction contains original scholarship in its own right. It clearly defines the "Methods of Analysis" in as conventionally accepted terminology as possible and under six headings: scales and modes, range, melodic line, meter, Gestalt, and rendition. (5) Never speaking patronizingly of the music, Professor Schinhan shows genuine appreciation of it as well as monumental understanding. (6) At the end of each tune the following information is usually given: one or more tunes in other collections to which it bears melodic relationship; scale (hexatonic, pentatonic Mode No., Dorian, etc.); plagality; tonal center; structure, with the number of measures in each phrase; and sometimes some additional data. (7) All melodic variations are given following the basic tune. (8) In some twenty-three tables Appendix A provides statistics on the 512 tunes. (9) Appendix B pictures the relative weight or dominance of occurrence of every tone in every one of the tunes. Among other values this information helps to decide on the "key" (tonal center) and, of the gapped tunes, the probable mode. (10) The book is carefully and beautifully printed. I find no more than nine typographical errors (on pp. viii, xxvi, xxxii, xliii, 147, 204, 232, 313, and 366). All music is set in type, not drawn and photographed.

A few demurrals must be recorded. (1) There is altogether too free use of the fermata. If changes in meter are scrupulously recognized and indicated, seldom indeed will resort have to be made to a fermata, which after all represents an inexact, unscientific lengthening of the note above which it is placed. (2) For study of tune-text fit, a knowledge of the stanza which a melodic variation accompanies would be invaluable. (3) From the avoidance of heavy key signatures it may be assumed that the key in which a song was actually performed by the folksinger is not given; but truly no blame attaches to this practice, for the original key is impossible to arrive at from old discs. (4) I am under the impression that a circular tune is not one that merely "ends on a degree other than the fundamental" but one that does so for all stanzas except the last. For the last stanza the tune does or may end on the fundamental, a note different from its ending for any previous stanza. If this be the case the fifty-five "circular" tunes are not really circular. My Tennessee collection contains three real circular tunes. (5) The editor also uses a questionable definition of "plagal": if the scale goes even only one tone below the tonal center, he calls it a plagal tune. This interpretation causes 384 of his 512 tunes to be called plagal, which proportion differs markedly from Bertrand Bronson's findings in analyzing 3450 tunes (Journal of American Folklore, LXVII, 7-8, 11). Only about two-thirds of my 586 tunes are classified as plagal.

The editor employs fact instead of fancy in modal matters. He avoids use of the term Ionian, not deeming it merely a gapped major scale, and of Aeolian. He refuses to speculate concerning what note might occupy a gap if no note is there. So his four "modes" are all pentatonic: I (third and seventh of major scale omitted), II, III, and IV. This is the system adopted by Dr. George Pullen Jackson in his Spiritual Folk-Songs of Early America. One disadvantage of this method is the imbalance of the results: 155 songs are in Mode III, thirty in Mode II, and only four in Mode I and two in Mode IV (Dr. Jackson's Mode V is not represented at all). I feel that some further indication of Dorian, Aeolian, etc. flavor is not out of place, as Professor Bronson skillfully showed in the Musical Quarterly, XXXII (1946), 37-49. Incidentally, also in key signatures is Professor Schinhan strictly scientific, for he uses sharps and flats only when they control actual notes in the song. This is much sounder than Sharp's practice, though for ease of music reading I prefer unused sharps or flats to appear in parentheses.

In the realm of structure I am convinced that a deal of subjectivity reigns. To refer once again to Professor Bronson's Journal of American Folklore article mentioned above, his arrangements do not even seem to use the same system as Professor Schinhan's. My independent analyses of Tennessee songs at least show statistical speaking kin with Bronson's of his 3450.

To summarize, this is a wonderfully worthwhile volume. Some of its best tunes are Nos. 27, 99, 144, 169, 231, 233, 243, and 478. Many of its editor's insights are brilliant; e.g., p. xxi:

All modes consist of the identical tonal material; they differ only in their use of it....Our C major, for example, is tonally identical with the Church mode known as Ionian, but the latter 'behaves' in a considerably

different manner from the former; and the same is true of our minor scale and the Church mode called Aeolian,

p. xxx:

In discussions of Western music the term climax refers to the highest tone occurring in the piece. Normally, and certainly in shorter compositions, this climactic tone should occur but once and is usually found on the accented beat. But this is almost never true in folk song. Such a climax has definitely something of a dramatic character, and that is possibly the very reason why the folk singer, having an objective point of view, does not use it,

and p. xxxii:

In poetry as in music we have two distinct types of accentuation, the rhythmical and the metrical. The opening lines of Milton's Paradise Lost are in the familiar five-foot iambic meter, but no intelligent person would ever think of reading them accordingly....

What we must realize, then, is that in music as in poetry there is a double system of accentuation.... In any concerted rendition of either it is necessary to come to an agreement, and this is most naturally reached on the basis of the text.

The Music of the (Brown) Ballads should shame us in Tennessee with our publishing negligence. Why, in the long 119-item bibliography not one book of Tennessee folksongs appears! We congratulate North Carolina and Professor Schinhan and look forward with keen anticipation to Volume V, which will contain "The Music of the Folk Songs."

--George W. Boswell
Austin Peay State College

Harry Miller Lydenberg (editor), Crossing the Line. New York: The New York Public Library, 1957. \$5.00.

The customs and traditions of sea-faring folk have been variously recorded and discussed. Fortunate indeed have been those investigators who have been able to delve into these materials at first hand, by living as seamen or by talking at length to those who go down to the sea in ships. Songs, particularly those originating aboard whalers and other sailing ships, legends of ghost ships and other strange phenomena, and the salty talk of the sailor have thus received considerable attention. Much of the folklore of the sea, however, is not amenable to extensive study in this desirable manner, but must be attacked with historical and bibliographical methods. A case in point is the ceremony of "crossing the line."

Many men have been appropriately conveyed into the "Ancient Order of the Deep" as they ventured into the equatorial domain of King Neptune. They tend to elaborate on the details of the fraternal initiation in conversation, particularly in the company of other Shellbacks, but few people have been sufficiently interested in the custom to accord it more than passing mention in general works about the traditions and practices of sailors. Delving into the accounts of voyages which have been printed, Harry Miller Lydenberg has extracted tales of this custom and, with perceptive notes, has arranged these primary accounts into a very readable and easy-to-use volume. There is little question that his Crossing the Line will be the standard reference work on this custom for many years.

The modern process of being made a Shellback from a Pollywog has changed in detail, and certainly in spirit, since Jean Parmentier recorded that fifty men of his ship were made "cheveliers" when it crossed the equator in 1529. The custom can be traced easily through the many eye-witness accounts which Lydenberg has included. No claim to completeness has been made in this collection. Future research will fill many gaps in the splendid outline which Lydenberg has made available, and others will be indebted to the valuable material he has laid bare, to the suggestions he has made, and to the questions he has raised.

Crossing the Line is an outstanding addition to the bibliography of the sea. It is a book which should be in every library which seriously desires to provide basic folklore monographs and bibliographies for reference and study. But this will be impossible. Only five hundred copies of this book were printed.

--O. L. Davis, Jr.
Nashville, Tennessee

Gertrude X. Mooney, Mexican Folk Dances for American Schools. Coral Gables: University of Miami Press, 1957. 163 pp.

The author has collected materials that can be of great use to teachers of dance and physical education. Much has been written about the Mexican folk dance, but this, to my knowledge, is the only study successfully written to show teachers how to teach Mexican dances. The basic techniques involved in the dances are clearly and simply explained. The directions for the dances are simple though detailed.

The glossary of basic steps, alphabetically arranged, is most convenient. Mexican dances are not as difficult as they appear to be, and can be taught in their pure forms. In Mexico the accompaniment for dancing is played by an ensemble of stringed instruments typical of the country. The simple piano scores included in this study are practical for use in our school programs. From these piano scores, recordings can be made, making their usage even more widespread.

The author presents authentic information relative to the source, native setting and costumes for the thirteen dances included in the study. Mexican folk dancing has possibilities for making contributions far beyond the immediate physiological, social, and aesthetic values. As an avenue to the approach to better international understanding, it is rich with educational potentialities.

The dances analyzed in this study were chosen because they are among those which appear frequently in popular programs which can be seen by visitors to Mexico City and are therefore the dances which most visitors have the greatest interest in learning. Today in modern Mexico the bailes of 1850 have given way to the ballroom dances similar to those danced in the United States and Europe: the modern waltz, fox trot, rumba, mambo, and the tango. The ritual and folk dances continue to be danced at the fiestas.

The federal Department of Education, foreseeing the possible destiny of folk dance and other folk arts which might accompany the modernization of Mexico, and aware of the aesthetic and social value of preserving them, has encouraged efforts to maintain their popularity. The author offers valuable suggestions to new teachers for simplifying the teaching of intricate steps. She points out the rich opportunities for correlation with the social studies. Spanish teachers may find here material for Spanish Club activities.

Most of the dances presented are described in definite patterns for two dances, and directions are given in terms of a stage. Though a Mexican who dances under the sufficient guidance of his sense of rhythm would have little use for detailed analyses such as are given here, precise instructions for steps and floor patterns are presented in this book because dancers and teachers of the dance in the United States are accustomed to them, and it seems to be the only practicable way of writing understandable directions.

--Clara G. Haddox

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In the fall of 1958, the membership fee will be raised to \$2.00 a year, but the old rate of \$1.50 per year will apply to memberships and subscriptions for two years or more.